MARVEL

10

LGY#660

GERRY DUGGAN • JUAN FRIGERI • BRYAN VALENZA

THE INVINCIBLE IRON MAN

WHEN MULTIBILLIONAIRE INDUSTRIALIST TONY STARK, INVENTOR EXTRAORDINAIRE, DONS HIS SOLAR-CHARGED, STEEL-MESH ARMOR, HE BECOMES A HIGH-TECH WARRIOR–THE WORLD'S GREATEST HUMAN FIGHTING MACHINE!

MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS...

THE INVINCIBLE IRON MAN

"SENTENCED TO LIFE"

PREVIOUSLY...

The mutant-hating industrialist Feilong has used Stark Unlimited to produce mutant-hunting Sentinels with Iron Man technology! Tony Stark tried to stop these Stark Sentinels from going into production, but Feilong is throwing obstacles in his path by framing his best friend Rhodey (A.K.A. War Machine) for murder and issuing a cease and desist to our hero, claiming ownership of the Iron Man technology.

Simultaneously, Feilong and the anti-mutant think tank Orchis have forced most of the mutants to flee Earth. Emma Frost has teamed up with Tony to take down Feilong and Orchis.

Their first act in this new alliance? Joining Wilson Fisk, the Kingpin of Crime, in forming the new Inner Circle of the Hellfire Club!

GERRY DUGGAN
WRITER

JUAN FRIGERI
ARTIST

BRYAN VALENZA
COLORIST

VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
LETTERER

LUCAS WERNECK
COVER ARTIST

CHRIS ALLEN & DAVID CURIEL; CAFU; MEGHAN HETRICK; BOB LAYTON & PAUL MOUNTS; GEORGE PÉREZ & EDGAR DELGADO
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

ADAM DEL RE
SENIOR DESIGNER

NOAH SHARMA
ASSISTANT EDITOR

DARREN SHAN
EDITOR

TOM BREVOORT
EXECUTIVE EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

IRON MAN CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER, DON HECK & JACK KIRBY

The Polunsky Unit in Livingston, Texas, is one of the harshest prisons in the United States…

…and my friend Rhodey had been set up and locked inside for weeks.

GOT A CALL, "WAR MACHINE."

ON A MOBILE? I'M NOT TOUCHING THAT CONTRABAND SO YOU CAN GET MY PRINTS ON IT AND--

JUST TAKE THE CALL-- AND ACCEPT THAT YOU GOT FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES, I RECKON.

YO?

HOLD FOR TONY STARK.

OH, THANK GOD.

SO THEN I SAY TO STANE, "*BELIEVE ME*--THE ONLY THING THAT'S HARD RIGHT NOW IS THIS SUIT OF ARMOR."

HA HA HA HA HA

PARDON, BLACK KING.

YOU HAVE A PHONE CALL ON A NEW SIM CARD. WE'LL DESTROY THIS ONE WHEN YOU'RE FINISHED.

THANKS.

I *WAS* IRON MAN. HELLO?

WELL. AT LEAST IT SOUNDS LIKE ONE OF US IS HAVING FUN.

OOOH, I'M NOT!

LEMME JUST GET TO A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN YELL AT ME.

HOW THE HELL ARE YOU?

AND--JUST SO YOU KNOW--I'M WORKING ON SEVERAL *INITIATIVES* FOR YOU.

I'M PARANOID THIS MOBILE CALL IS GOING TO BE USED AGAINST ME SOMEHOW. WHAT'D YOU WANT TO TALK ABOUT?

...

YOU CALLED ME, RHODES.

RIGHT?

UH-OH.

I GOTTA GO, TONY.

HI, TONY! JUST COMING BY TO SEE HOW YOU'RE DOING.

Feilong thought he could waltz into the Hellfire Club and make me listen to my friend get beaten to death.

OH MY GOD.

YOUR LIFE IS IN DANGER. HANG UP. GET READY TO FIGHT.

GOT A MESSAGE FOR YOU--

DON'T CARE.

CHOK!

RAARGH!

WHUB!

UFGN!

I've taken lives before. Not proud of it. Not ashamed of it.

There was almost always a flinch in that moment, but that night, while Rhodey was being attacked--

--there was just a freight train of righteous anger pounding through my veins.

And then suddenly Feilong was saved by an unlikely angel.

A WORD, MR. STARK.

OUTTA MY WAY, FISK.

THE *ARRANGEMENTS* YOU COMMISSIONED FROM ME...

"...WERE IMPLEMENTED IN THE POLUNSKY UNIT SEVERAL DAYS AGO."

COFF

MY GOD...

WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!

AARGH!

UGHN!

YAAOW!

HOLY #$%&!

When Wilson Fisk, the not-so-alleged former and maybe not-so-former "Kingpin of Crime," wants someone protected in prison, well, it turns out that's just as good as a suit of armor on your chest.

I GOT 'IM!

I THINK NOT.

LIVING LASER?

KRAK!

NOT WHILE I'M WEARING THIS POWER INHIBITOR. I'M JUST ARTHUR PARKS. BUT I'M PLENTY FOR THIS #$%& HEEL. I'LL BE BUNKING WITH YOU UNTIL WE'RE OUT OF HERE.

I TRUST YOU KNOW MY ASSOCIATE, THE *SANDMAN!*

YOU CAN CALL ME FLINT.

OUR EMPLOYER HIRED US TO MAKE SURE NOTHING HAPPENED TO YOU UNTIL THEY GET YOU OUT.

HONESTLY, THE HARDEST PART WAS GETTING TO TEXAS FAST ENOUGH AND GETTING ARRESTED.

WHAT'D YOU DO?

PUNCHED A COP. GOT HIT WITH ONE COUNT OF "LIVING MY BEST LIFE."

TEXAS SAND IS HARD TO CLEAN. GETS EVERYWHERE. BE SEEING YOU.

I'M IMPRESSED, TONY.

THANK GOD YOU'RE ALIVE TO BE IMPRESSED.

LISTEN, I'M WORKING ON--

NO, *YOU* LISTEN. ***JUST WIN.*** I'M READING THE PAPERS. I'M UP ON ALL OF IT.

DO WHAT YOU GOTTA DO AND ***WIN.*** WHEN YOU GET ME OUT, I WANT AN ARMOR AND COORDINATES WAITING. I DON'T CARE WHO'S LISTENING. I WANT 'EM TO KNOW--

--THIS IS WAR, AND WE'RE GONNA WIN IT.

IT... *DIDN'T* HAPPEN, SIR.

THE TARGET NOW HAS SOME SUPER-POWERED MUSCLE.

DAMMIT TO HELL.

NO MATTER. THERE ARE PLENTY OF WAYS TO SKIN THIS CAT.

I'M GRATEFUL YOU'RE HERE, BUT, MAN, I DIDN'T KNOW TONY HAD IT IN HIM TO HIRE YOU AND SANDMAN.

HA!

THAT'S RICH-- UNLIKE TONY, WHO I HEAR IS ON HIS ASS. HE COULDN'T AFFORD MY DAY RATE--

--LET ALONE AN OPEN-ENDED GIG INSIDE THIS SATAN'S ASS OF A PRISON.

RIGHT. SO WHO DO I HAVE TO THANK, THEN?

X WEEKS AGO.

WHAT DON'T *YOU* UNDERSTAND?! MY FRIEND IS IN JAIL, AND I NEED HIM OUT.

YOU WANT YOUR WIFE BACK-- THEN PLAY BALL. I *NEED* RHODEY TO WIN.

MISS FROST, WILL YOU EXPLAIN HOW THIS WORKS?

YOU NEED TO ASK, ANTHONY.

THE PRESENT.

DON'T MAKE ME PROTECT MY INVESTMENT IN YOU AGAIN. NOW, ARE YOU ABSOLUTELY SURE YOU NEED FEILONG ALIVE?

UNTIL I GET WHAT I NEED OUT OF HIS HEAD--YES. BUT THERE'S GOING TO BE A LINE TO KILL HIM. MY ASSISTANT HAZEL HAS CALLED DIBS.

IN FACT, IT'S A GOOD THING SHE'S NOT HERE, OR--

OH MY GOD.

OH, #$%&!

UNHAND ME, TONY.

A WORD, MS. KENDAL.

HANG ON. HEAR ME OUT.

NO, I HAVE ABIDED EVERY HUMILIATION. ***EVERY SINGLE ONE--*** BUT I WILL NOT PLAY "HAZEL" FOR THAT MURDERING PIG.

SO STEP ASIDE.

EMMA, I'M MAKING PROGRESS IN MY DESIGN WORK. BUT HE HAS INFORMATION IN HIS HEAD I NEED, AND WE'VE GOT TO DO THIS RIGHT.

IF YOU GO OUT THERE AND WIPE HIS MIND, YOU WILL PROLONG THIS WAR. AND IF YOU TAKE OFF THAT RING, YOU'LL BRING THE SENTINELS TO OUR DOOR.

GET OUT OF MY WAY--OR I'LL MAKE YOU.

YOU WOULDN'T DARE TOUCH MY MIND--

WAK!

UGHNNN!

IF YOU'RE NOT SUITED UP AND READY TO FIGHT, THEN YOU BEST START RUNNING.

IN THIRTY SECONDS HE'LL BE BRAIN-DEAD, AND A MINUTE AFTER THAT, I EXPECT THE FIRST SENTINEL WILL BE HERE.

UGHN. DAMMIT.

EMMA, WAIT--YOU CAN KILL HIM--BUT IT WON'T KILL THOSE MACHINES...

...AND I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT HE'S BAKED INTO HIS SENTINELS. I KNOW FROM SYNCH THAT MY COUNTER-MEASURES TO MAGNETO ARE IN THERE, AND I NEED TO KNOW WHAT ELSE.

I'M ENGINEERING A SOLUTION, BUT I NEED MORE INFORMATION, AND I NEED TO KNOW WHAT MY FATHER FOUND OUTSIDE THIS REALITY.

NOW THAT I'M "DEFEATED," IT'S HIS NEW FOCUS.

YOU PROMISED ME YOU'D DO THIS WITH ME THE RIGHT WAY.

I'M BEGGING YOU--LET ME HAVE A LITTLE MORE TIME. PUT THIS INHIBITOR RING BACK ON.

STARK--I'M BORED. WHERE DO YOU KEEP THE GOOD LIQUOR--?

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING, STARK?

MARRYING THE HELP? HEH.

I'M UNACCUSTOMED TO DENYING MYSELF THE SIMPLE PLEASURES IN LIFE. LIKE STRANGLING HIM WHILE HE IMAGINES BEING DEVOURED BY FIRE ANTS.

I KNOW. I ALMOST MADE THE SAME MISTAKE.

NOW-- MAY I?

YOU MAY.

BUT EVERY BREATH HE DRAWS IS AN INSULT. WE'LL GET WHAT YOU NEED AND FINISH THIS QUICKLY. I DREAM ABOUT AVENGING THEM ALL.

THANK YOU, EMMA. AND DON'T WORRY--

--I PROMISE TO MAKE ALL YOUR DREAMS COME TRUE, BABE.

I THINK I BETTER--

YES, DO. ENJOY THE FIRST AND LAST TIME YOU MAY TOUCH ME.

We make it look good. A lifetime of faking came in handy for both of us.

As fate would have it--well, actually, I think I'll talk about my wife a bit later on in this book. There are some other things you need to know first. That night at the Hellfire Club was a proposition in the realest sense, and it wasn't the only offer made that evening.

I HAVEN'T THANKED YOU YET.

OH?

YEAH, NONE OF THIS WOULD BE HAPPENING FOR ME IF I'D STILL BEEN WASTING MY LIFE IN THAT ARMOR, SAVING PEOPLE I DON'T EVEN KNOW.

RETIREMENT SUITS ME. I JUST NEEDED THE PUSH.

WELL, YOU'RE VERY WELCOME. WHY WERE YOU DOING ALL THAT NONSENSE, ANYWAY?

The hardest part of playing possum as the Black King and hiding the engineering I was doing--

--was pretending to be off the wagon. That's still hard to wash off.

I'M AN ADDICT. AND ADDICTS GOTTA ADDICT. I TRADED THE BOOZE FOR ADULATION.

IT'S A HELL OF A DRUG, BUT THE COMEDOWN IS A BITCH. BOOZE IS TASTIER.

PLUS, SHE WAS A POSSIBLE HUMAN-RESOURCES NIGHTMARE FOR ME. LONGTIME EMPLOYEE. LONGTIME RELATIONSHIP. SHE'S CHEAPER TO MARRY.

PLUS, I WANTED SOMETHING--ANYTHING--THAT YOU COULDN'T TAKE FROM ME.

AM I INVITED?

I almost said "yes," but then I realized he wouldn't come. I knew what I needed to say.

NO.

I had him.

YOU WON'T KNOW ANY REAL PEACE UNTIL YOU TELL US WHERE FROST ESCAPED TO IN YOUR IRON MAN ARMOR.

YOU MUST KNOW.

I WOULD'VE THOUGHT THAT'D BE *OBVIOUS.*

SHE WENT UP THERE-- MARS.

BEFORE I TOOK A BLOWTORCH TO THE MARK 70, THE BLACK BOX SAID IT'D BEEN TO OUR MOON AND THEN MARS VIA A TELEPORT OF SOME KIND.

IF I WERE YOU, I'D BE WORRIED THAT THE MUTANTS ARE GOING TO REBOOT *MARS ATTACKS.*

Feilong had many ways to win this war. I only had *one. And that night,* I had ensured that when the time came--

--he and Orchis would make the costly mistake our gambit required.

THIS IS SO GREAT. IT'S A *HUGE* OPPORTUNITY FOR US.

I'VE JUST REALIZED--I DIED AT THE GALA AND I NOW RESIDE IN HELL. IT'S THE *ONLY* EXPLANATION.

I'VE BEEN TINKERING IN SECRET DOWN IN AN OLD SEX DUNGEON WITH SHAG CARPET.

I NEED A *REAL* PLACE TO WORK. THIS IS GOING TO BUY US TIME AWAY FROM PRYING EYES.

YES, YES. GOOD THOUGHT. I SHOULD PRY MY EYES FROM MY HEAD.

WHAT AN *UNEXPECTED* SURPRISE.

CONGRATULATIONS, MS. KENDAL, OR SHOULD I SAY... *MRS. STARK?*

OH MY GOD. ≠GULP≠

AND WHEN WILL THESE NUPTIALS OCCUR?

OH, IT WILL BE A LONG ENGAGEMENT. *VERY* LONG, WE'RE--

PACK OUR THINGS, MR. REDDICK. WE'RE LEAVING TONIGHT FOR--

--LAS VEGAS! Home of the shotgun wedding, the sham wedding and every wedding in between.

HE BETTER SHOW UP IF WE'RE ACTUALLY GOING THROUGH WITH THIS.

WELL, TECHNICALLY, I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO WILL BE MARRIED AFTER TOMORROW. HAZEL KENDAL IS JUST A... SUIT OF ARMOR.

YOU CAN JUST THROW HER AWAY AFTER WE WIN.

AND PLEASE DITCH THAT "X" CHAIN BEFORE YOU'RE PHOTOGRAPHED IN IT.

DON'T WORRY. I JUST FOUND IT IN ONE OF MY COATS. IT WAS A GIFT FROM FORGE. I THINK THERE WILL BE NO MORE OF IT.

We did the things you'd expect.

Dinner, dancing, all the romancing.

And then, that night, the clothes came off--

--and the armor went on.

DON'T WAIT UP, DARLING. I'VE GOT A BUSY NIGHT.

I, TOO, HAVE A FULL DANCE CARD. SOME VERY QUIET X-MEN BUSINESS. IF I'M NOT IN THE CHAPEL, IT'S BECAUSE I'M DEAD OR DIDN'T WANT TO EVEN *FAKE*-MARRY YOU.

I don't ordinarily commit crimes, but when you're as bad off as I was at that time--desperation teaches you to adapt.

The Mark Nil was a fine armor for skulking around and avoiding fights, but I was going to need something beefier to take down Feilong and the Stark Sentinels.

And before I had the right armor, I needed the right capabilities to fabricate. So on the night before my wedding, I broke into the secret lab of Zeke Stane and robbed him blind.

Like his father, Zeke's given me a lot of trouble in the past, and I bet there will *never* be any blowback from this.

Luckily, he relied on drones, and it was a pretty quick smash and grab…

ZARK!

AARGH!

…and smash.

I did everything but stop up his toilet that night.

I got what I needed.

A machine that builds other machines.

The reason for the Vegas destination.

I had my reservations, but Steve Rogers personally vouched for the driver.

I'LL GET WHATEVER THIS IS BACK TO THE MORLOCK TUNNELS FOR YOU, BUT MAYBE I COULD STAY FOR YOUR BIG DAY. I WAS MARRIED ONCE, AND--

LEAVE, DEADPOOL.

ALL RIGHT, GOODBYE.

HAWK

I'd grown to really enjoy sneaking about in the stealth armor and even missed the days of carrying it around in plain sight…

…but it wasn't appropriate for my next heist.

Gamble of LOVE

A quick shower and change of clothes and I gunned the rental to the chapel.

Wedding Chapel
Marriage 24 hours
Nevada, Las Vegas

For a guy who was about to walk down the aisle for the first and only time in his life, I wasn't nervous--

--until I opened those doors and saw her standing there.

YOU LOOK SURPRISED.

She looked beautiful. She was courageous and witty, and I knew this was an arrangement--a means to an end--

--but I didn't need to be a futurist to take one look at the woman and know…Emma Frost was going to break my heart.

And, damn, was I looking forward to it.

UM, YEAH, I WONDERED IF ONE OR BOTH OF US WOULD GET COLD FEET.

WHAT IF THE MAN OF THE HOUSE DOESN'T SHOW? OR HE DOES WITH AN ENTOURAGE?

THEN WE DO IT THE HARD WAY.

YOU LOOK WONDERFUL.

YES, I KNOW.

I KNOW YOU SAID THIS WAS A PRIVATE AFFAIR--

--BUT I JUST COULDN'T HELP MYSELF!

My opponent slides into check.

EVERYBODY READY?

THANK YOU FOR THIS.

HE'LL HAVE PSYCHIC DEFENSES SO STAY CLOSE.

YOU DON'T NEED TO TELL ME TWICE.

Emma removed her inhibitor ring, and our trap was sprung.

The first thing she did was tuck in our officiant for a little nap…

…and then we dove into the mind of the man who had destroyed our worlds.

We leave the chapel behind and enter Feilong's mind. We're not subtle.

Emma takes me right where I want to be.

Feilong watched a filmed message from my father, Howard, and then destroyed the celluloid.

I get everything I want from Feilong's photographic memory.

GOT IT. I'M ALSO DOWNLOADING EVERYTHING ON THE SENTINELS.

MY GOD. THIS MAN...THIS MONSTER.

HELLO, TONY.

HELLO AGAIN, HOWARD.

To say I had a complicated relationship with my father would be an understatement.

But seeing him again made all those tough days and harsh words fall away. And for a moment, I was a kid again.

I'VE MADE SOME OF THE MOST IMPORTANT LEAPS OF MY CAREER.

I DON'T HAVE THE DISCOVERY IN MY HAND YET BECAUSE MY PRIZE LIES BEYOND.

IT'S A METAL OUTSIDE OUR PERIODIC TABLE THAT SHOULDN'T EXIST, BECAUSE IT'S OUTSIDE OF OUR UNIVERSE.

IF I'M SUCCESSFUL, THIS METAL COULD BE MORE SIGNIFICANT TO HUMANITY THAN IRON WAS TO OUR ANCESTORS.

GOODBYE, TONY. I HOPE...I SEE YOU AGAIN. AND YOU GROW UP TO BE THE KIND OF MAN WHO WILL UNDERSTAND--

--WHY I HAD TO DO WHAT I NEED TO DO. FOR ALL MANKIND.

I'M SORRY THAT WORK TOOK SO MUCH TIME AWAY FROM US. SO I WANT YOU TO HEAR IT DIRECTLY FROM ME...

...YOU WERE MY GREATEST COLLABORATION.

UGH. STARK.

HELL-- FEILONG KNOWS WE'RE IN HIS HEAD.

KIYAH!

YOU AND THE WITCH-- HIDING IN PLAIN SIGHT! DO YOU TAKE ME FOR A FOOL?

AARGH!

RELAX, FEILONG. YOU WILL NEVER REMEMBER THIS ENCOUNTER. WHEN YOU THINK OF THE PREPOSTEROUS NOTION THAT HAZEL KENDAL AND EMMA FROST ARE THE SAME PERSON--

--YOU'LL GET A SPLITTING HEADACHE AND THINK ON IT NO MORE.

WE SHOULD CONCLUDE OUR VISIT, TONY--BUT BEFORE WE GO, I WANT A DEEP DIVE.

WHO IS THIS SMALL MAN...

...AND WHY DOES HE HATE US SO?

QUITE AN EGO. HOW BORING.

AND YOUR FATHER'S THEORETICAL DISCOVERY SOUNDS A LOT LIKE **MYSTERIUM**, OUR MUTANT METAL.

HOLD THAT THOUGHT. FEILONG IS OBSESSED WITH MY FATHER. LET'S MEET **HIS** OLD MAN.

OH MY. THEY WERE--

--MUTANTS. HE WAS BORN WITHOUT ANY POWERS, AND HE RESENTED THEM.

HE TELLS THE STORY THAT HE WAS ABANDONED BY THEM. QUITE THE OPPOSITE. THEY LOVED HIM FOR WHO HE WAS--

AND HE HATED THEM FOR WHAT HE WAS NOT.

WHAT A WASTE.

EMMA, I'VE GOT THE SCHEMATICS OF THE SENTINELS, I SAW THAT MESSAGE FROM MY FATHER-- I GOT EVERYTHING I NEED.

FEILONG'S FATE IS IN YOUR HANDS--IT'S YOUR CALL. IF YOU DO IT--JUST MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A STROKE.

I COULD COERCE HIM INTO CONFESSING EVERYTHING...BUT ORCHIS WILL JUST KILL HIM.

NO. THE WORLD NEEDS TO KNOW THE TRUTH. HE GETS A STAY OF EXECUTION.

HE'LL REMEMBER NOTHING.

YOU SURE?

I'VE YEARS OF EXPERIENCE IN CHANGING THE MINDS OF FRAGILE MALES.

OUCH.

TONY STARK AND HAZEL KENDAL, I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU HUSBAND AND WIFE. CONGRATULATIONS.

It was a great day and the beginning of the end of the war.

I WANT YOU TO RECONSIDER JOINING THE RANKS OF ORCHIS, TONY. THERE'S A WAY YOU COULD SAVE FACE. REGAIN A VISIBLE ROLE IN YOUR OLD COMPANY.

AFTER YOUR HONEYMOON, OF COURSE.

AND SPEAKING OF--IF YOU CRASH OUR HONEYMOON... WELL, I MIGHT START TO GET MAD AT YOU AGAIN.

AND YOU HAVE A LITTLE SOMETHING UNDER YOUR NOSE.

OH?

TISSUE, SIR?

THANK YOU.

SEE YOU WHENEVER WE MAKE IT BACK TO THE HELLFIRE CLUB.

Gamble of Love

NOT TO GET RIGHT BACK TO WORK...

...BUT MYSTERIUM?

YOUR FATHER HAD CLEARLY NOSED ONTO IT, BUT I SUSPECT HE NEVER GOT HIS HANDS ON ANY.

IT'S A METAL THAT'S ONLY AVAILABLE TO BE MINED BY MUTANTS FROM A PLACE OUTSIDE SPACE AND TIME THAT WE CALL THE "WHITE HOT ROOM."

WE WERE USING IT AS MORE SOFT POWER AFTER THE TERRAFORMING OF ARAKKO.

UH-HUH.

HOW MUCH OF IT IS THERE?

IF WE COULD GET OFF-WORLD, I COULD GET YOU AS MUCH AS YOU NEED.

HOW MUCH WILL YOU BE NEEDING?

ALL OF IT.

NEXT: THE HONEYMOON IS OVER

#11: MR. & MRS. STARK VS. ORCHIS

MEET THE NEW HELLFIRE CLUB!

**Iron Man and Emma Frost begin their whirlwind honeymoon…
and their takeover of the Hellfire Club!**

EMAIL US AT **MHEROES@MARVEL.COM** AND MARK "**OKAY TO PRINT**"!

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KAMIC RIDER

MARIKA